\$3,000 TO THE WOMEN WHO SOLVE THIS STORY'S MYSTERY. PHILLIPINA'S DEATH

THE MILL OF SILENCE.

EDWARD BERNARD JOSEPH CAPES.

CONDITIONS OF THE AWARD OF \$3,000.

Detived the considered and considered at a considered at a considered at the published in the Journal, Monday, June S. COMPETITION.
RULES OF THE COMPETITION.

NE solution may be entered by any one reader.

Inssess must be sent by mail and in no other way, plainly addressed to "Prize Story Editor, THE JOURNAL, Nassau street, es not considered fully answered here will be answered in THE JOURNAL, if the inquiries are addressed to "The Prize Story

may be deemed necessary by the jugges to a clear and not expandation of the injuries of the winders of the \$3,000 in cash prizes will be published in THE JOURNAL at the earliest possible have determined the awards.

of term of subscription to THE JOURNAL is imposed. Guessers must be women and girls, and necessarily they must burnal, but they may read the story in THE JOURNAL taken by any member of the family and need not be regular in order to enter the competition. While only women and girls may guess and win the prizes, they may receive help any or all members of the family.

All about Winton the banks of the main chap. III .-- The Mill and the Change-streams are pierced at intervals to admit low. Such a boring there was of a goodish

with a shock, I saw the horrible meaning nt. I had flung him down and jumped. He

she cried, with a whimper, t's all right, girl," I sald; "you're safe;

For a flash her eyes opened, violet, like inthing, and glanced up at him standing we; then they closed again.

Come." I said roughly; "If you can talk over the " t up."

I rose myself as I spoke, and stood looking gloomily down upon her. Jason laughed.

"That isn't logic, Renny," he said.

At sound of his voice the girl struggled
into a sitting posture and then rose to her
feet. She was tail, almost as tall as I was,
and about my age, I should think. Her
dress, so far as one could judge, it being
sopped with water, was a poor patched
affair, and rough country shoes were on her
feet.

Take me somewhere, where I can dry," said, imperiously. "Don't let him come e needn't follow." I said.

It don't care. He wanted to drown me; didn't know I can't die by water." Can't you?" I said.
Of course not. I'm a changeling!" he said it with a childish seriousness t confounded me.

What made you one?" I asked.
The fairies," she said, "and that's why i here."

too bewildered to pursue the subfurther, on wild you fall in there?" I asked, saw some little fish, like kilnkents of ow, and wanted to catch them; then I ad and soused."
ell." I said, "where are you going

"Well." I said, "where are you going now?"

With you," she answered.

I offered no resistance. I knew from the first that my will ran with her whim and that something odd and new had flashed into my life. I gave no thought to results, or to what my father would say when this grotesque young figure should break into his presence. Mechanically I started for home and she walked by my side, chatting. I not head that when his pipe rose high she tossed her head and talked very fast; but when he fluted softly she was almost silent. "What a brote he must be!" she said, more, jerking her head backward.

"Leave him alone." I said, "or we shall quarrel. What's a girl like you to him?"

I think she hardly heard me, for the whistle had dropped to a very mellow note. To my surprise I noticed that she was crying.

I thought changelings couldn't cry," 1

I tell you, water does not affect me,"
answered sharply. "What a mean spy
are—for a boy."
was very angry at that, and strode
with black looks, whereupon she edged
to me and said softly: "Don't he sore
b me. Reny." me, Renny."
ow do you know my name?" I asked, heard him say it," she said, softly.

I shrugged my shoulders. "Let's kiss and be friends," she whis-For the first time in my life I blushed benst," I said, "to think that men

gave me a sounding smack on the ler, and I turned on her furiously.

yes!" she cried, "hit out at me; do! to you!"

It's like you!"

"I wont touch you," I said, "but I wont have anything more to do with you," and I strode on, funing. She followed after me and presently I heard her crying again. At this my anger evaporated, and I turned round once more. She was so close to lason that it seemed almost as if they ist have been walking together, but her ad was before her eyes, and he was sooplage, with a me.

"Come on," I said, "If you want to, and keep a civil tougue in your head."

She made some Ettle demur, but present it was were walking together again.

"What's your home, Remy?" she asked to and by.

(Copyright, 1896, by Bernard E. J. Capes.) "A mill," I answered; "but nothing we to christen it. One day the baby was gone and I was there. They knew me for a grand there."

ling.

The outer appearance of the old mill in calibre at the point where we stopped. Into which we lived and grew up I have touched

this a young girl had slipped, and would drown in time, for, though she clung on to the edge with frantic hands, her efforts to escape had evidently exhausted her to such an extent that she could now do no more than look up to us as we stood on the bank above, with wild, beseeching eyes. A wei strand of dark hair clung across her mouth, impeding her breathing, and she was nearly speat. It had been her cries which we had heard.

I was going to jump to her help, when Jason stayed me with his hand.

"Hist! Renny," he whispered, "I've never seen a body drown."

"Nor shall," said I, hoping he jested.

"Let me shove her hands off." he said, in the same wondering tone. In one moment, with a shock, I saw the horrible meaning the clump and now, with a shrinking that writhes and grew up I have touched upon, and now, with a shrinking that writhes me the longer I delay description of it. I take up my pen to paint in black and white, as far as my merit may, the old, dusty, moldering interior of the shell. The building stood upon a triple arch of red brick that spanned the stream, and extended, so far as its gabled front was concerned, from shore to shore, where, on each side, a house of later date stood cheek to jow! with it. It looked but an indifferent after a with the transfer and the well we day of the said. Which was dedicated to St. Swithin of watery memory; but in reality extended further backward than one might have suspected. Moreover, to the east side a longish wing, with a ridged roof of tiles, ran off at right angles and added considerably to the general dimensions. To the west stood a covered yard, where once the mill wagons were packed or unloaded.

These were for all to see—but behind the

The control of the co

to do him justice, he at once took the upper hand by meeting scorn with indifference. In my heart, however, I claimed her as my especial property: a demand justiced, I felt no doubt, by her manner toward me, which was marked by a peculiar rebellious tenderness she showed to no other.

The day after her arrival she asked me to take her over the mill and show her everything. I compiled when the place was empty of all save us. We explored room by room, with a single exception, the ancient building: peeped out of the tong able window that looked straight across to the great dome of St. Catherine's Hill; hung over the little railed platform at the rear and watched the double-eleft black water as it swung, with rour and rumbiling, beneath our feet into the three dark channels that undermined the house. Then said Zyp: "There's a room you haven't shown me, Renny."

"Yos," said I; "the room of stlence."

"Never mind. There's a meething wicked "Never mind."

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"I over a fall man," she had done, the doctor's terror, for a demand justice, was terror, for a standard of the doctor's terror, for a standard of the doctor's hereor, for a shuddering "Oh!" shook from his lips and he seemed about to drop, And, indeed, she a spirit, with her wild, white face, looking from a tangle of pheast art-brown hair and her solemn eyes, like water glits in little wells of shadow.

She walked past the stricken man all stately, and then Modred and 1 jumped up and he seemed about to drop, And, indeed, she a spirit, with her wild, white face, looking from a tangle of pheast art by an anti-brown hair and her solemn eyes, like water as tis swang, with rour and rumbiling, because of the control of the control

'Never mind. There's something wicked

thinking of the answer and struggling to find it forever and ever."
"Yes," I whispered, in the same tone; "that is what everybody says."

"Where is your tobacco, please?"

Mechanically he brought a round tin box may solve and handed it to her. Then to was a study in elfin coquetry to see the vay in which she daintily coaxed the weed not the bowl, talking to it as if it were a retful infant at its toilet and afterward ucking at the pipe stem with her doternined little red lips to see if it drew roperly. This done, she presented the nouthplece to the Doctor's consideration, if it were a baby's "comforter," which laded it is, seeing we are all "children of larger growth."

"Numer" she said, "sit down, and I'll second avenue, was refused permission to temporarily leave the school-room baum had been in jails and prisons, and his see in jails and prisons, and his seems to be supported that he child, and learning that a month previous she was refused permission to temporarily leave the school-room baum had been in jails and prisons, and his

indeed it is, seems we are the seems a larger growth."

a larger growth."

"Now," she said, "sit down, and I'll bring you your glass."

But at this the four of us, including Dr. Crackenthorpe, drew back. My father was cracken upon unbidden, and we three, at least, knew it as much as our skins were worth to offer practical hospitality in his absonce.

In the safeguards which jurists have provided a for persons charged with crime.

I tember 1, 1894. Since that day Feigenbaum had been in fails and prisons, and his but the four of us, including Dr. Hoffman diagnosed the girl's liness as peritonitis and kidney trouble, Coroner Hoeber was inclined to attribute Phillipina's death to the teacher's arbitrary action.

For nearly twenty months Feigenbaum

Their Seats.

orth to offer practical hospitality in his seence.

Zry looked at our faces, and stamped her of lively, with a toss of disdain.

Yesterday morning, despite the objections of the dead child's family. Coroner's physician Schultze performed an autopsy, in the presence of Coroner Hoeber. The autopsy revealed the fact that Phillipina's death was caused by peritonitis as a reginal a corner shelf, and presented the grate, and offering to the visitor, who had reated himself by the table.

only have been saved by the removal of the visitor, who had reseated himself by the table.

His scruples of conscience and discretion His scruples of conscience and discretion of the vermiform appendix.

Coroner Hoeber said yesterday: "Although death in this case was not due to the teacher's idea of discipline, I am certain that much ill-health is caused by the asquint of serious geniality and impulsively took half the grog at a breath. Zyp to officially call the attention of the School Insurance of the death of geniuty; he had only the cunning of the ignorant man, and the instinct of self-preservation, which is as strong in a worm as in a human being. It may be that he was innocent. Human courts, a human jury, humon physicians and irrepressibly pleasurable one.

At that moment my father walked into the askinful, he was not drunk, for he moved a skinful, he was not drunk, for he moved steadily up to the little group at the table.

Superintendent of Schools Jasper said:

only the was not drunk, for he moted to up to the little group at the table seemle contracting his forehead. The seemle contracting his forehead. The pried tumbler had caught his eye in the state of the moted tumbler had caught his eye in the seemle contracting his forehead. The superintendent of Schools Jasper said:

Superi with a curious air in the airs. The second to our ears again. As for Miss Cunning am, she is very well thought of by the place to a picusant way, that they had gether, without closer ther, without closer try, "the liquor was its gone."

It was that no such story may ever come to our ears again. As for Miss Cunning and the place to a picusant way, that they had gether, without closer the must be some good excuse, if, indeed, the permission was refused the guilty, even when believed that their absolution would be valueless if he persisted."

to dance.

The window on to the room. Into this day and then paised and the putter of No. 129 Clinton place to a deputy e room. Into this is," said J. Williams, carpolice, to a deputy said.

DIED PROTESTING

by the Electrician.

An autopsy performed on the body of little Phillipina Armaner, who died early Sunday morning, has exonerated the child's electric chair. A jury found him guilty of

impressed this upon teachers time and time again. The health of pupils is of himself to preparation for a life beyond the more importance than learning. No doubt more importance than learning. No doubter the privilege is often abused, but we long the ago adopted the plan of notifying parents tended him, and during many days he grayed with them, and read all the books of religion they put into his hands. Ho fixed his thoughts on God and His mercy; that no such story may ever come he songht the intercession of her who had

led for another glass, lost WIFE AND FRIEND. sin and wilfully mocked their faith by pre-

Williams Found Gentleman Stanley on Blackwell's Island, but His Mate is Missing.

He read with painful sjowness, but with zeal, until 2 o'clock this morning in the precious books they had given him. He slept until 8 o'clock, and arose ready to

inds and then passed in the passed of the angle of the angry mechanic beat a hasty and prayers which he had never thought so sweet in the many years he had lived outside of prisons. It was 11 o'clock when he